No. 250 (BIG DEAL!) Feb. '83

MAD

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NUMBER 250 FEBRUARY 1983

MAD

NUMBER ONE IN A FIELD OF ONE

"A bank is a place where they'll lend you money—providing you can prove you don't need it"—Alfred E. Newman

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Leonard Brenner, Tom Nozkowski *production*
Nick Meglin *senior editor* John Ficarra *associate editor*
Contributing Artists and Writers
the usual gang of idiots

BRITISH EDITION

RON LETCHFORD *publisher and editor*
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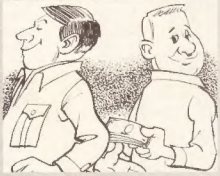
VITAL FEATURES

"CONEHEAD, THE BARBITURATE" (Another MAD Movie Satire) Pg.6



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WHY KILL YOURSELF?

JUST BECAUSE YOU MISSED THE LAST ISSUE AT THE NEWSSTAND?

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Dear Mr. Newsagent,

Please reserve/deliver a copy of MAD Magazine each month until further notice.

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Address.....

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LETTERS DEPT.

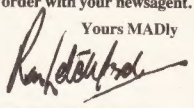
MAD MAIL

We've made it! Our 250th issue and still going strong. In spite of economic recessions and Mrs. Thatcher etc. we still seem to be as popular as ever. We now look forward to our Silver Jubilee in 1984. And while we're on the subject, we should have mentioned before that our friends in the U.S.A. celebrated their 30th year of publishing MAD last October. We offer our belated congratulations to all of them over there.

As for us, what better way to celebrate our 250th issue than by having Don Martin take a look at Conan The Barbarian in his own inimitable way. Plus another contribution from Dave Stoten and Neil Bailey who this month takes a futuristic look at superman.

Next month we're bringing you another blockbuster from Spielberg . . . "E.T." plus of course, our usual garbage and the following month we finally get around to "Star Trek II" and "Annie" so just make sure of your copy by placing a regular order with your newsagent.

Yours MADly



"NOW STARRING"

Dear Mad,

The October issue of MAD Magazine has become one of the most widely read publications in our Washington and New York offices because one panel (in "Now Starring At The White House") has Senator D'Amato wondering aloud to Senator Moynihan just how many Commandments are left after Reagan budget cuts. Having grown up on MAD, it's great to see that it continues to offer its very funny, and often very accurate view of life.
Gary Lewis
Director of Communications
Sen. D'Amato's office
Washington D.C.

Dear Mad,

I was extremely upset with your article "Now Starring At The White House." What's going on with you guys? Stay out of political satire and pick on something we can all laugh at, like Jane Fonda and Red Kennedy.
Alex Rodalakis
Worcester

INSANITY CLAWS

Dear Mad,

Enclosed is one more use for Live Lobsters.
Kevin Roberts
Newton

A TIMELESS COVER

Dear Mad,

I was delighted to see the change in format in MAD 246. It reminded me of the "old days" when MAD had some of its first issues disguised as racing-track forms, school notebooks etc. I hope this trend continues, at least from "Time" to "Time".
George G. Snowden
Greenwich

Dear Mad,

Being a regular buyer of "TIME" magazine I was astonished to find when I got home from my visit to my local newsagent that I had bought MAD and not "TIME". Having read it, you'll be pleased to know I've cancelled my order for "TIME"!
Derek Thoms
Birmingham

You're obviously the type of reader we seem to attract—they can't read!

RED FACES DEPARTMENT

Dear Mad,

Hey, what happened on your Vital Features section in MAD 246? Dave Berg's illustration just doesn't look right alongside the Ten Commandments!
Terry Jones
Swansea

Sorry, this one's down to us! We now added another Commandment to our list—"Thou shalt not mix up illustrations on the contents page"

Dear Mad,

As President of the Wigan Society For The Preservation of Lobsters I really must object to your feature on our fine docile friends. Kindly stop this type of feature at once!
Reg Downham
Wingan

Dear Mad,

In my opinion your last issue showed im-pac-able taste.
Charlie Cowan
Kingwood

A Live Lobster Attack: Has Pac-Man Met His Match?

A BOOK FULL OF

GAGS!

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by the revolting quality of movies and TV shows!

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over the unsavory political antics in Washington!

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231 Dallas & Ordinary People
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233 Hart To Hart
234 Popeye & Altered States
235 Superman II
236 The Elephant Man
237 The Ultimate Horror Movie
238 Raiders Of The Lost Ark
239 Outland
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241 Video Games
242 The Man Behind Pop
243 Hill Street Blues
244 Academy Awards
245 The Great American Hero
246 Now Starring At The White House
247 The Brawl Guy
248 M*U*S*H

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ANOTHER SWORDED TALE DEPT.

Before Atlantis and the rise of the Sons of Aries and the Daughters of Zeus and the Ladies of Avon... before the Tissues of Charmin and the Weekends of Michelob, there was a warrior who lived in the Golden Age of Boredom, B.C. (Before Charisma) called:

CONEHEAD THE BARBITUATE

ARTIST: DON MARTIN WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

You killed my Father ...and beheaded my Mother! You must be Thirsty Goon, The Trouble-Maker!

Close...! I'm Thirsty Goon, the Orphan-Maker!!

"They took me captive, and chained me to "The Wheel of Pain," and I pushed it around for many long years. Then, one day, a stranger came... and he uttered the word I'd longed to hear."

LUNCH...!!

"But he lied to me. He didn't make me lunch. Instead, he decided we'd go out for a sandwich. The trouble was: the nearest deli was 500 miles away.

And he made me run all the way so my body would grow to that of a man. If only my brain had grown at the same rate, I would have had the sense to suggest that we send out. Anyway..."

"As luck and a bad script would have it, I was thrown into a fighting pit with a man twice my size. I mustard all my strength and... Hey, I know "mustered" isn't spelled "mustard", but I was still thinking about my sandwich! Anyway, I beat him so badly that ketchup spilled all over the place...which reminded me of my sandwich even more."

THOMP

SPLATCH

SKLUK

GOOSH

"The people cheered, and I was some kind of hero. (But that's another take-off in the last issue!) And it was then that I suddenly knew my destiny. To be in Show Business."

"As I ran from fans, groupies, autograph collectors and other wild animals, I stumbled and fell into a cave. There were skeletons of great warriors there, and one of them had a magnificent sword in his lap. It was the same one my Father had fashioned back in the splash panel, before he was killed. There was no doubt about it! I'd fallen into 'The Cave Of Incredible Coincidence'!"

"Roaming the wilderness, I came across a beautiful lady. Her smile hinted that she also wanted to come across."

Tell me, Cone-head, where are you going?

I am coming from the East, and going to the West!

Wow!! I love a guy who has his act together!

I seek a symbol— two snakes that face each other!!

Hmmm! figures! A great body ...but symbol minded!

This is how I **make love!** By **biting** and **scratching** and **screaming** and **swearing!** And **that's** just the **FOREPLAY!**

Why can't you just have a **headache,** like **other** women?!?

"It was **cold** in her hut, so lacking a **log,** I threw **her** on the **fire** instead."

Boy! Tell a **Barbiturate** he **"sets you on fire,"** and he takes you **literally!**

I'll tell you **one** thing! When this woman **smokes after sex—** she **REALLY smokes after sex!**

FWIZZISH

FOOSH

"Outside the woman's hut, I met **Subtotal,** and he took me to a **city** where I had my **first taste of 'civilization'."**

Well, you've had **Kentucky Fried Lizard,** a **Big Mastodon, Burro King, Rhino Bell** and **Raskin-Bobbin's Flavor of the Month, Spider Swirl!** Are you ready to **leave civilization** yet...?

Just as soon as I get some **postcards!**

"But just as we were **leaving,** we met a **beautiful woman."**

I am **Malaria, Queen of the Thieves!** Do you know what **lies** beyond this **wall?!?**

No, **tell** us!

Horrendous things! Things even **more horrendous** than **our acting!**

Impossible!

Inconceivable!

"We sneaked into the castle, and **luck** was **with us.** All five thousand guards were **looking the other way!** And I **stole** the **most precious jewel** in the **entire world**..."

We **got** it, Subtotal! We got **The Eye Of The Serpent!!**

Er—the **EYE** of the serpent is **no problem,** Cone! It's the **REST** of the snake you better **worry** about!

"I'd studied the secrets of **combat** for **years** with the **masters.** I could cut off a man's **arm** or his **leg** in **seconds.** But...so help me, Crumb, I couldn't find **one arm** or **one leg** anywhere on that huge thing! I even looked for a **groin** I could kick!"

Where did they **GET** this thing?

They used it on a **tremendous hook** as **bait** to catch the **great white shark** for **"Jaws"!**

CHONK CHONK CHONK

SKAPLUN

SKLIZZORCH!

"Once outside **'The Tower Of The Serpent,'** we **reveled** in our **success**...until we were **captured** by **King Osick of Zadora.**"

That fiend, **Thirsty Goon,** has my **Daughter** in his **power! I want** you to get her **back!**

Just her **back?!** What about her **front** and **sides?**

You are **lucky** your **sword** is **sharp,** Cone ...because your **brain** couldn't be **duller!**

"I rode off alone to get all four sides of the King's daughter. Outside **'The Tower Of Power,'** I strangled a **very small priest** and changed quickly into his robe."

Hmmm! It **fits perfectly!** Thank goodness everyone in this movie wears the **same size clothing!**

May the ways of **Set** be **your** ways, Pilgrim!

Thanks, but I'm **already** set in my ways!

"My **welcome** inside 'The Tower Of Power' was **less** than **cordial.**"

How did you ever see through my **clever disguise??**

The **glasses, fake nose** and **moustache** were **convincing** enough, but if you were a **REAL priest,** your **squirting flower** would have been filled with **"Holy Water"**...not just plain **"Well Water"!!** Rexall, **crucify him!!**

"I was **nailed** to **'The Tree Of Woe'.** The **sun blazed,** the **temperature** was over **110°**, my **skin blistered** and **burned,** and **hungry vultures** circled overhead."

Somehow, I have this **nagging feeling** that this just **isn't** going to be **my day!**

"But **Subtotal saved me** and brought me to an **old Wizard.**"

Wizard, you **said** you would call upon the **Gods** to heal Conehead, but what are those **strange symbols** you are marking all over his **head** and **body**...?

Part numbers, so the Gods can **bill me** for whatever they **replace!**

Look at hose strange, **eerie, luminescent figures swirling** and **dancing** around Conehead's **body...!!** Are they trying to **take** him to the **GODS?**

No, they're trying to take him to **COURT!** Those are the **exact special effects Lucas** and **Spielberg** used in their **"Raiders Of The Lost Ark"!!**

Look at you, Conehead! A few panels ago, you were at death's door! And now, you've wrecked half a castle, and slaughtered 50 guards!

It's my zest for LIFE that keeps me going!

Cone, you're unbelievable!

If you think I'M unbelievable, take a good look behind us at Thirsty Goon! He's using SNAKES for ARROWS!!

TWONG

Thirsty, why are you using SNAKES for ARROWS?

I'm doing just what you told me to do! You said, "Kill them with boa arrows"!

Thirsty, sweetheart, you misunderstood me! I said "Kill them with your BOW N' ARROWS!"

GING GING

"We kidnapped the Daughter of King Osick, and escaped from 'The Tower Of Power'. But Malaria didn't make it. She was killed by one of Thirsty Goon's snake-arrows. So we built a huge fire and burned her remains."

Thirsty Doom will see the smoke from the funeral pyre and come with his soldiers! There will be a big battle! And the Gods, who are so wise, will watch us!

Yes... but will they join us??

No! That is why they are so wise!

Crumb, I have never prayed to you before! But now, I ask one little favor! Grant me victory over unbelievable odds, and let the movie audience, for a moment, swallow the absurdity that three people with swords on foot can overcome an army with swords on horseback!

This is for my Father... and this is for my Mother ...and this is for my uncle Max... and this is for my Aunt Sophie... and this is for my Cousin Zelda...

Too bad for US he had such a big family!

TZANG

TZONG

TZOONG

TZWANG

You can't kill me, Conehead! I have given you reason to live! I am the light in your eye... the love in your heart ...the hope in your soul!

You are also the pain in my tush!

So DIE...!!

Conehead! You idiot! This isn't what I had in mind when I predicted that you'd GET AHEAD in this world!

"I returned King Osick's Daughter to him, and my friends and I continued on our adventures. Much honor was heaped upon me along with many more bad scripts, and in time I became a King by my own hand... but that is yet another 'Soon To Be Released Motion Picture—Coming To A Theater Of Woe Near You'... if this bomb makes enough money!

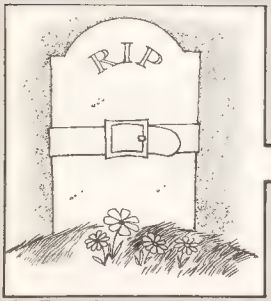
ACCOUNTS DECEIVABLE DEPT.

When you get a bill, are you aware that there are lots of "hidden charges" buried in it? What's that? Oh, you never pay your bills! Well, if you did pay your bills, would you like to discover how much those hidden charges would be costing you? No? Okay, skip to the next article! As for the rest of you suckers out there who might still be paying them, let's look and see just how much money goes to defray the . . .

HIDDEN CHARGES

IN TYPICAL BILLS

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE WRITER: STAN HART



18p Burial Fee to "The Belt Cemetary," where belts from coats and dresses are sent to their final resting places instead of being returned with garments after dry cleaning.

Bernie The Tailor

LAUNDRY AND DRY CLEANING

Dry Cleaning.....	7.95
Laundry.....	6.32
Alterations.....	7.50
TOTAL	21.77

WHEN BRINGING IN CLOTHES, PLEASE REMOVE EVERYTHING FROM YOUR POCKETS! (We do it from clothes you're wearing!)

34p towards Engineering Costs to perfect perfect interlocking wire hangers that resist all efforts to untangle them.

6p for Electricity to power a special Static Electricity Generator that injects static electricity into all clothes that are dry cleaned, making them stick fast to everything.

82p Legal Fees for answering charges of false and misleading advertising such as "In by 9, Out by 5," "Quality Dry Cleaning," "We Do Professional alterations" and "Service With a Smile."

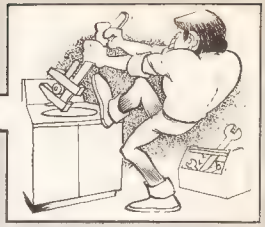
12p for Special Claim Ticket Paper that dissolves without a trace upon contact with the inside of handbag or pocket.

29p for a Kid's Toy that Otto will claim was the cause of the £199.75 repair job...when actually a stock floater (£1.50) was all that was responsible.

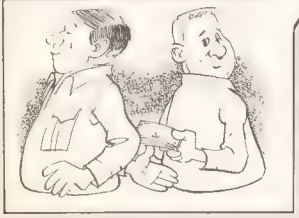
OTTO PLUNGER & SONS
FIRST CLASS PLUMBING

"YOUR STUFFED TOILET IS OUR BREAD AND BUTTER!"

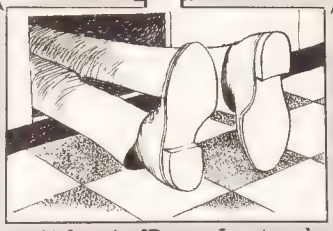
Fixing Overflowing Toilet	67.50
Unclogging Clogged Drain..	17.00
Replacing Faulty Faucets..	115.25
TOTAL	199.75



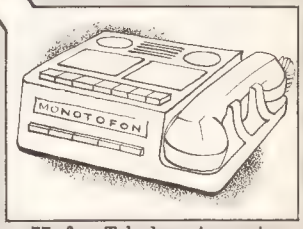
£18.00 to hire a Weightlifter to tighten all valves, faucets bolts and nuts so it is impossible to budge them if you ever try to fix them yourself.



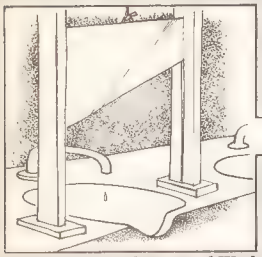
£1.75 for a Kickback Fund payable to Apartment House Doorkeepers who recommend Otto for some totally unnecessary jobs.



£5.75 for pair of Dummy Legs to make it look like Otto's working under sink when he's actually back in the truck reading a mens' magazine or sleeping.



77p for a Telephone Answering Machine that always tells each caller the exact same message . . . "Otto will be right over!"



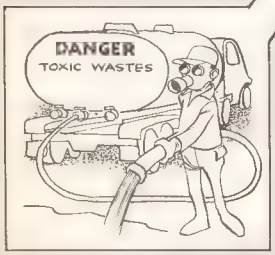
97p for Customed-Designed Wash Basins that mangle customers' necks when getting shampooed

SALON DE MARVIN

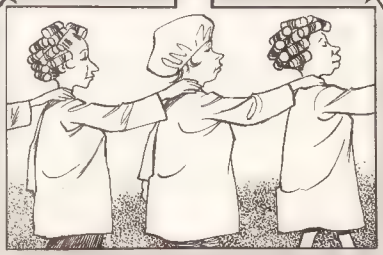
"A Beautiful Person For The Beautiful People"

Cut.....	25.00
Set.....	15.00
TOTAL	40.00

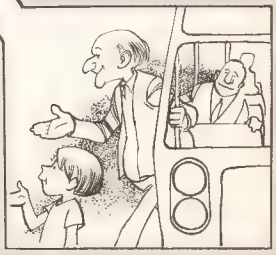
£1.75 for Window Cleaning, so people can see into salon and laugh at how idiotic you look.



£5.00 for Rental of Tank Truck and Dump Site for disposing of toxic liquids used on hair.



£2.25 for Rental of Used Smocks from The Women's House of Detention to make customers look like escaped convicts.



£2.50 for Bus Fares for transporting members of the owner's family to salon to get tipped.

£11.00 for a Squad of Midgets to test the food served to see that the portions are adequate.

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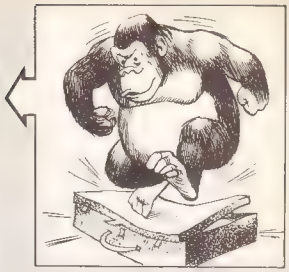
"Fly The Crowded Skies Of British-American"

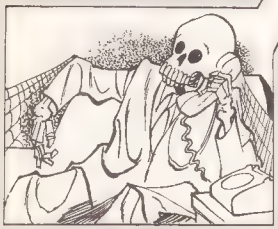
INVOICE

London To New York £320.00

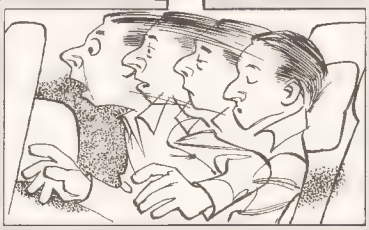
CHECK IN AT LEAST 2 HOURS BEFORE FLIGHT TIME TO INSURE GETTING YOUR SEAT! WE OVER-BOOK!



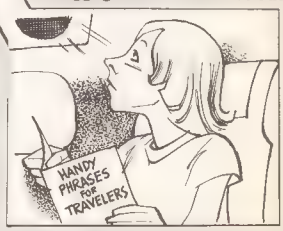
£6.50 for Care and Feeding of Gorillas who jump up and down on luggage before it comes out.



£1.25 for Special Answering Machine Units that put callers for reservations on "Hold" for the rest of their natural lives.



£7.98 for a Sensing Device that alerts the pilot to make an announcement over the plane's public address system as soon as you manage to finally doze off.



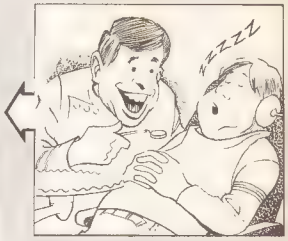
£3.85 for a Sound Engineer to fix the speakers so you cannot understand anything that's said over the public address system.

£5.00 for a Retoucher to make your X-rays show that all previous dental work you ever had will eventually cause trouble.

LEONARD HOEGLMEIR, D.D.S.

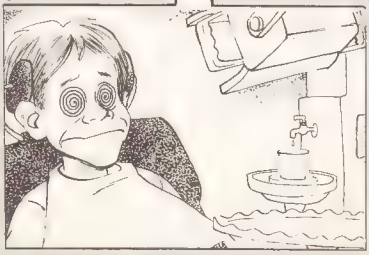
4 Fillings.....	80.00
Root Canal Work.....	375.00
Cleaning.....	45.00
TOTAL	500.00

"Working From Hand To Mouth To Fulfill You"



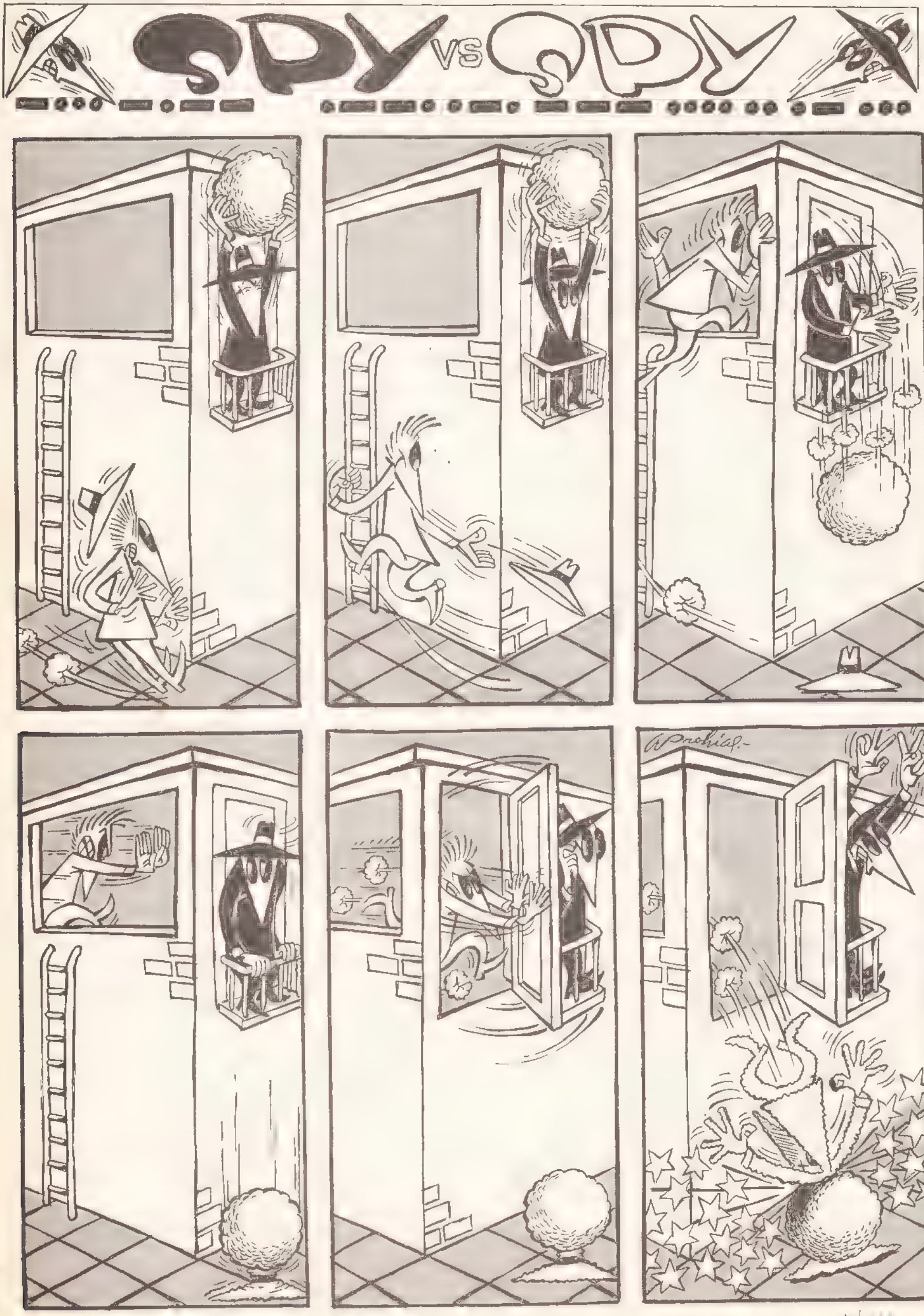
£12.00 for Tuition for course in Current Dull Events so Dentist can make boring conversation while you're in his chair.

64p for coating cotton rolls with teflon so they won't absorb the saliva you generate.



£5.98 for Special Homing Device that focuses the Dentist's light into your eyes no matter how you try to avoid it.

74p for Electricity to freeze the water in the water spray, and the air in the air spray.


SPY vs SPY

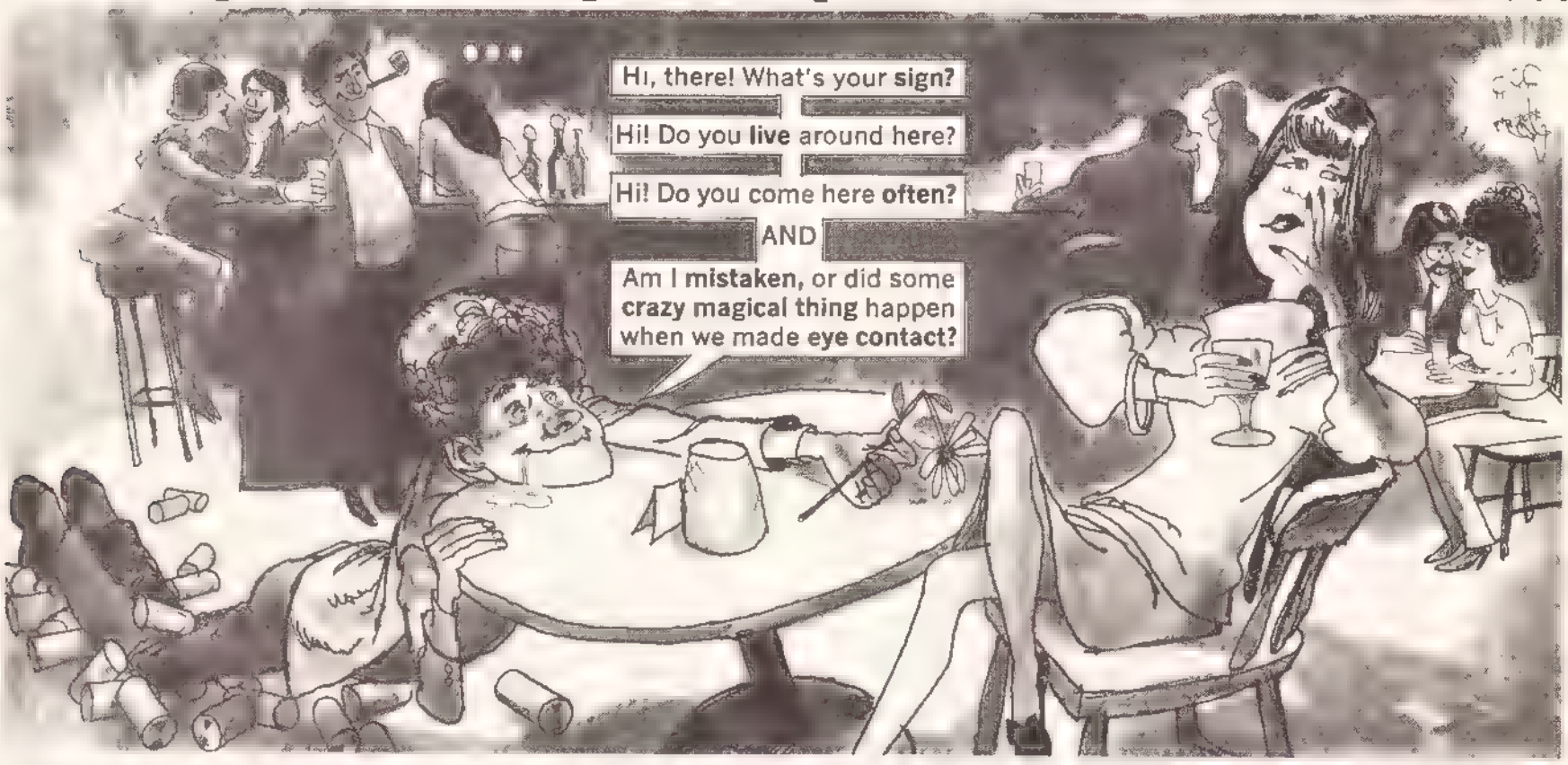
One of the best-selling "underground" books in recent years is something called "How To Pick Up Girls!" It gives frustrated, lusty guys hints on how to approach girls, and supplies them with some sure-fire opening pick-up lines. Well, the trouble with these pick-up lines is: they're much too "general." All girls are not alike! They come from different places, from different social and cultural backgrounds. We think you should hit on girls with lines that specifically appeal to each of them. In other words, you gotta talk their language. Here, then, are some MAD hints on—

HOW TO PICK UP GIRLS

OF VARIOUS TYPES...IN VARIOUS PLACES

ARTIST: SANDY KOSSIN WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

A general note for you beginners: There are certain pick-up lines that absolutely do not work anywhere any more in the 1980's! These are . . .



Okay, now that you know what NOT to say, here are some sure-fire MAD pick-up lines that you can use in some specific situations: Mainly . . .

HERE'S HOW TO PICK UP...

. . . A SQUARE, WHOLESOME, TOTALLY DECENT, TWIN-SET TYPE FROM THE COUNTIES . . .

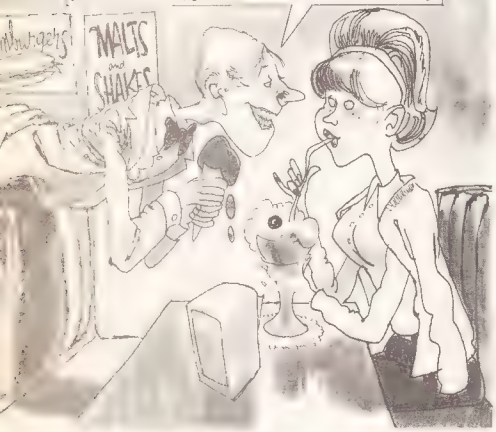
Hello, there! How'd you like to come back to **my** place and watch my **video tapes** of the **"Donny and Marie" show?**

OR

Would you happen to have a **button** to match the **one** I seem to have **lost** from my **polyester, double-knit suit jacket?**

OR

I don't want to come on **strong,** but I'd like your **Dad's permission** to **see you** three weeks from next Saturday!



. . . A GIRL AT A PUNK ROCK CONCERT . . .

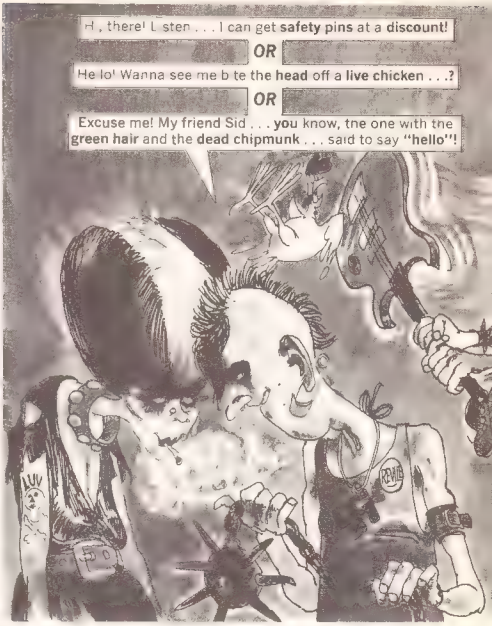
H , there! L sten . . . I can get **safety pins** at a **discount!**

OR

He lo! Wanna see me b te the **head** off a **live chicken** . . .?

OR

Excuse me! My friend Sid . . . **you** know, the one with the **green hair** and the **dead chipmunk** . . . said to say **"hello"!**



. . . A REAL LAID-BACK AND SPACED-OUT SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA SURFING CHICK . . .

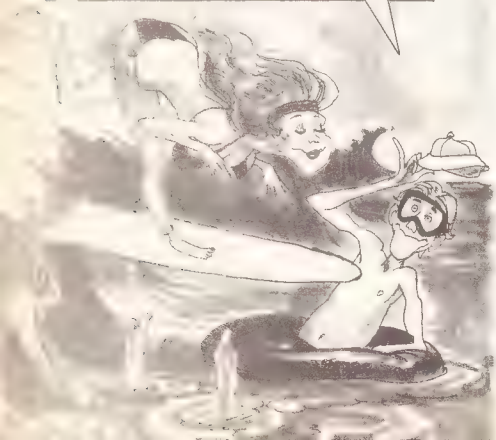
Hi! I mean, like, **oh, wow** . . .! I mean, like, **here's the thing** . . . **okay?** I mean, like . . . **do you have the right time?**

OR

Hey, babe . . . **is this the Atlantic** . . . **or the Pacific** . . .?

OR

Hi, there! Listen . . . what **time** does this ocean **close** . . .?



. . . A GIRL AT A COUNTRY-WESTERN BAR . . .

Hi! My name is **Tex!** Only I **don't come** from **Texas!** I come from **Louisiana!** But what are they gonna **call** me . . . **Louise?**

OR

Hello! **Dolly Parton's cousin is a good friend** of mine!

OR

Howdy! I saw "Coal Miner's Daughter" **nine times!** My name is **Buck,** but they **call** me **"The Mechanical Bull"!**

. . . A DEDICATED WOMEN'S LIBBER . . .

Hello, there! How would **you** like to buy **me** a **drink . . .?**

OR

Hi! Wanna dance? **You** can **lead,** and I'll dance **backwards!**

OR

Didn't I see you at the **'Woman Of The Year'** luncheon?

. . . AN OBVIOUS INTELLECTUAL TYPE . . .

Hello, there! I think **Dreyfuss** was **innocent,** don't you?

OR

Hi! **Nietzsche** once said that the **soul** was **immortal** and **lives on** after the **body drops away!** Speaking of **bodies,** did anyone ever tell you **yours** looks like **Bo Derek's?**

OR

Let's go back to **my** place and **prove** the **existence** of **God! Then** we can see what it's like to **break His Commandments!**

PHILOSOPHY SECTION

SEX AND THE SINGLE ANIMAL

. . . A GIRL LOOKING FOR A RICH HUSBAND . . .

Hi, there! I'm a little **busy** right now, but if you give me your **telephone number,** I'll **call you** from one of my **cars!**

OR

How do you like **that?!** We can send a **man** to the **moon,** but **I** had to wait for a **year** for delivery of my **new Rolls!**

OR

Can I **buy** you a **drink? No?** Then how about a **summer home?**

. . . A GIRL AT A "STEVE MARTIN" CONCERT . . .

Hello! Wanna watch me **suck a Toyota** through a **straw?**

OR

Excuse me for **staring,** but **aren't** you Paul Anka?

OR

Hi, there! Listen . . . I've got a **squirrel** in my **pants!** Would you like to **set it free?**

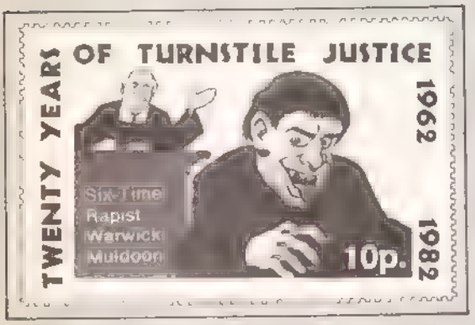
POST ROASTIES DEPT.

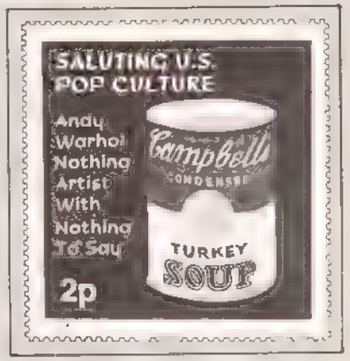
We can count on all Postal Services for many things like slow deliveries, inflationary postage rates and long queues at the Post Office windows. And we can also count on the Postal Service's to continue issuing those boring Commemorative Stamps that totally ignore anything that's controversial or really important. Maybe some day, they'll come out with —

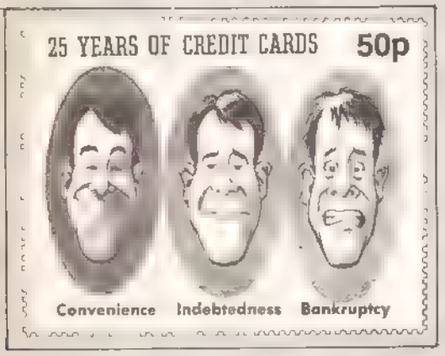
COMMEMORATIVE STAMPS

That Tell It Like It Really Is

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



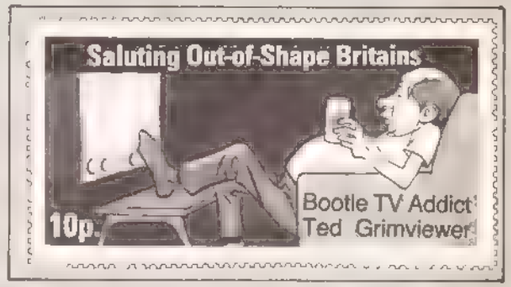




5th ANNIVERSARY OF OUT-OF-SIGHT FUEL BILLS

30p

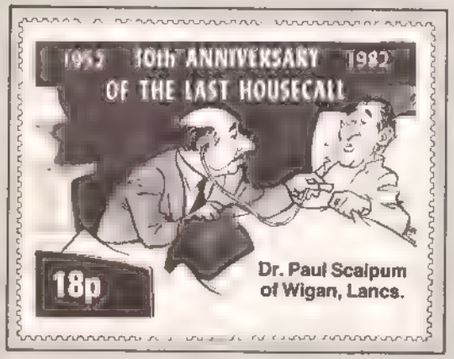
Frozen Blue

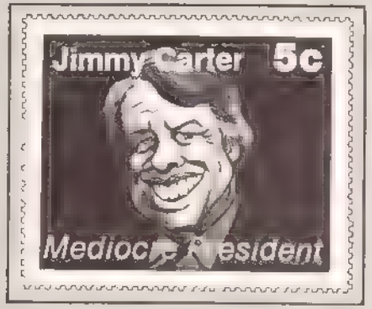


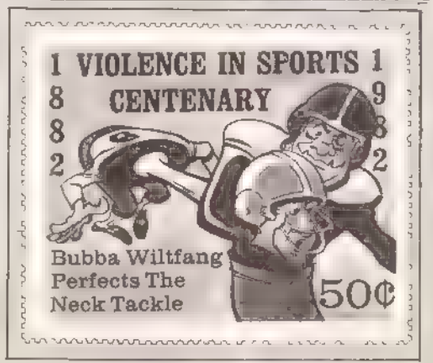
HONORING U.S. MARIJUANA IMPORTERS

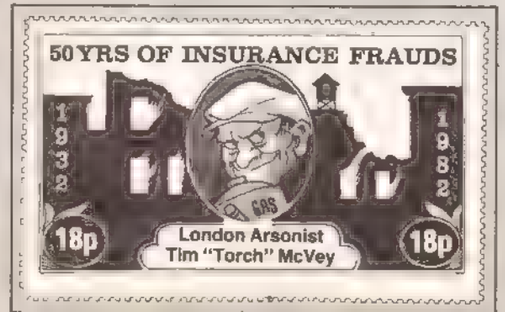
18¢

Acapulco Gold





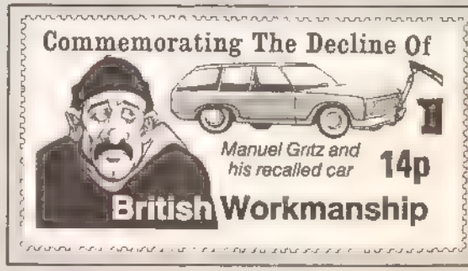




SALUTING BRITAIN'S COUNTRY CLUBS

10p

Lily White



Recently, we asked one of our idiot artists to do a drawing of a Video Games Center. Unfortunately, he didn't do a very good job. In fact, he made a lot of mistakes...20 in all! Now it's up to you to find them. Which is why we're asking:

HOW MANY MISTAKES CAN YOU FIND IN THIS PICTURE?

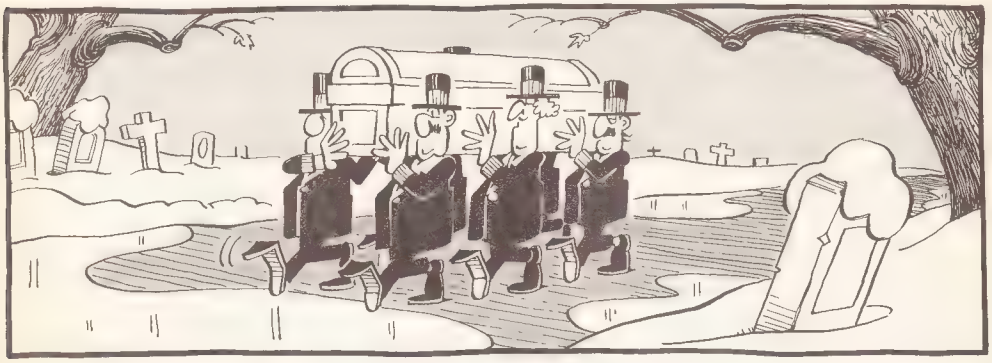
ANSWER

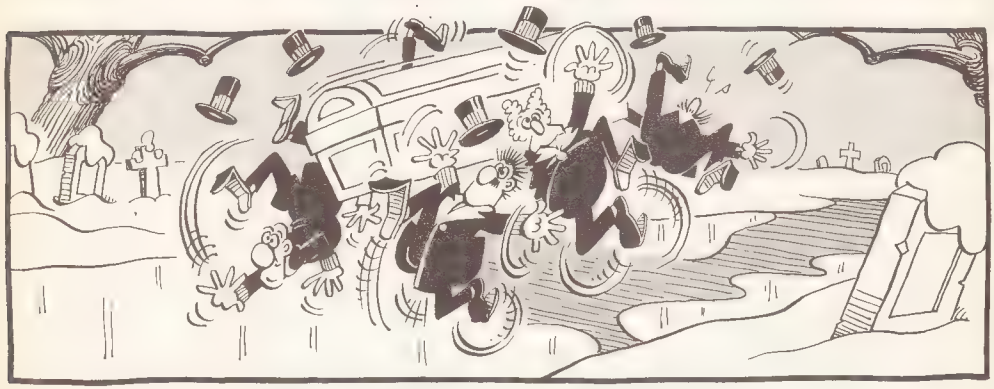
1. The teenager isn't playing a game because his parents forbade him to spend any more money in here
2. The guy who has to go to the bathroom is actually leaving the game to go to the bathroom
3. There is an "Out Of Order" sign on a game that's out of order
4. The owner of the Video Game Center is reporting all of his cash income
5. The Game Center Manager is actually exercising his right not to admit undesirables
6. The guy calling home is not telling his parents that he's "studying in the library."
7. The guy who ran out of money is not bumming from his friends
8. The Mafia does not own any of these Video Game Machines
9. The guy is not being humiliated by his friends for his low game score.
10. The guy who lost his quarter in a game is lodging a formal complaint instead of destroying the machine
11. The person who didn't receive his change from the vending machine is getting reimbursed
12. The player had a good time playing "Pong," even though he lost
13. The guy with the empty candy wrapper is looking for a trash can to throw it into
14. The change-making machine is not out of change
15. There are girls in here
16. The "Instructions For Playing The Game" is clear and comprehensible
17. The guy is more interested in his date than he is in the video game
18. The student is not cutting classes to play the games
19. The man in the suit and tie is not a Truant Officer
20. This guy has decided to stop playing the games because he wants to save his last fifty pence to buy MAD.

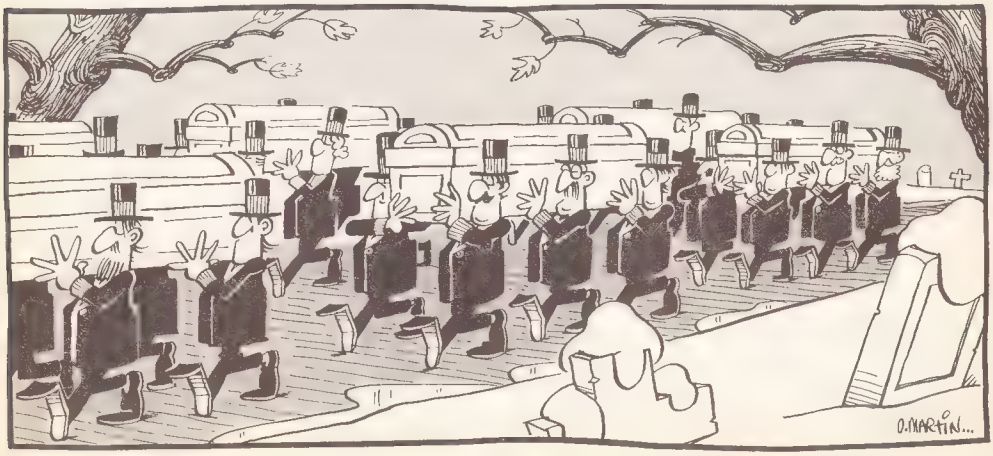
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER
WRITER: CHRIS HART

DON MARTIN DEPT. PART I

ONE FREEZING DAY IN A CEMETARY







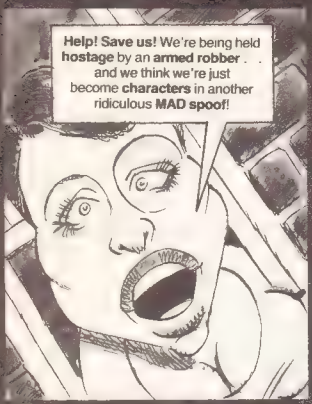
From the makers of "Superman – The Movie" we had "Superman 2"; from the makers of "Superman 2" we're promised "Superman 3" and a spin-off . . . "Supergirl"? – who knows where it will end . . . "Superboy"? "Superdog"? "Superfruitbat"? MAD Magazine can now reveal that the last in this long line of super-epics will be . . .

SUPERDUPERMAN 20

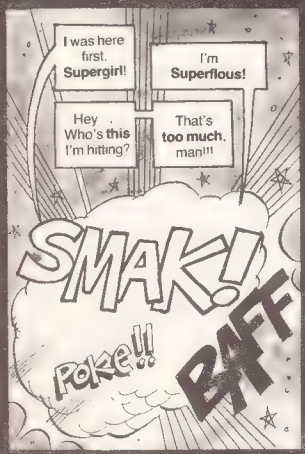
Still A Man Of Steel?

ARTIST: DAVE STOTEN

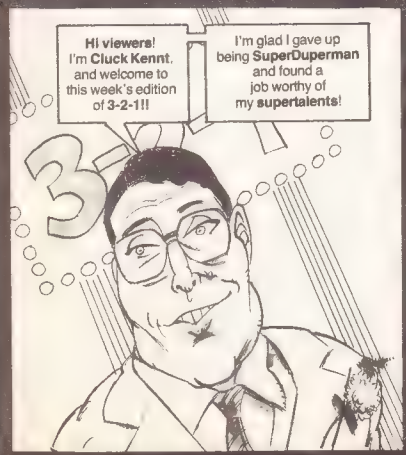
WRITER: NEIL BAILEY

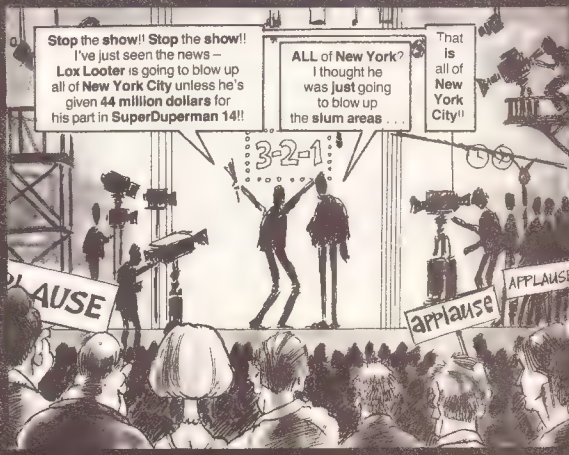

Help! Save us! We're being held hostage by an armed robber . . and we think we're just become characters in another ridiculous MAD spoof!

I'll save you . I'm Supergirl!
No, I . . . Superboy, will save you!
No Supercarsalesman is the man for this job!
You're all wrong this is a job for Superbrat!!
SALESMAN OF THE YEAR


I was here first, Supergirl!
I'm Superflous!
Hey . Who's this I'm hitting?
That's too much, man!!!
SMAK!
BAFF
Poke!!

Remember the good old days, Super-Indendent, when there was just Superdumperman patrolling our skies?
It hasn't been the same since the Government nationalised Superpowers . . .
Whatever happened to Super-Duperman?
He totally disappeared from view – he's probably an old, fat, senile idiot now, doing a menial, useless job that nobody else would touch . . .


Hi viewers! I'm Cluck Kennt, and welcome to this week's edition of 3-2-1!!
I'm glad I gave up being SuperDuperman and found a job worthy of my supertalents!
3


Stop the show!! Stop the show!! I've just seen the news – Lox Looter is going to blow up all of New York City unless he's given 44 million dollars for his part in SuperDuperman 14!!
ALL of New York? I thought he was just going to blow up the slum areas . . .
That is all of New York City!!
3-2-1
AUSE
applause
APPLAUSE

What shall I do??

You can only regain your Super-powers by renouncing your love of the earth people

But I'm the host of 3-2-1. I'm loved by millions

Loved by millions??!! On 3-2-1??? Whatever happened to your Superbrains??

I wouldn't do anything without negotiating a new contract

Mother's right

I must become . . .

SuperDuperman again!!

Look! Up there! Is it a bird? Is it a plane?

It's a bird.

SHPLATT!

$60 million! The biggest budget ever for a movie

Did you know that it cost them $4 million to make Christopher Reeve fly?

. . . and they still let jokes like that last one slip into the script . . .

So? It cost them almost that much to make Marlon Brando walk!!

They're still using Christopher Reeve as SuperDuperman? He's contracted for all the SuperDuperman films

But what happens when he's seventy, senile and unable to act properly? . . .

He'll probably run for President . . !!

Out here in my fortress of solitude I can track down Lox Looter

. . . work out a plan to stop him . . . save the world . . .

. . . and let out this costume a bit—now I know why Adam West quit being Battyman!! . . .

SOLITUDE

Uh Oh . Lotus! I'd forgotten all about her!!

And where do you think you've been for the past five years? – down the pub with your mates. I'm sure, – don't worry about me and the Superkids – mother was right, you're a good-for-nothing layabout! Some SuperDuperman you are – been living a life of wine, women and song, no doubt . . .!!

But Lotus, I've been hosting 3-2-1 . . .

3-2-1? You can't even get yourself a decent job

With this **computer** I borrowed from **Battyman** I can track down **Lox Looter's** hideout. **It's got** triple reflex diodes relaying **satellite information** from **all** over the **world** onto this **video display unit** telling me where Looter is, **what** he's doing and **how** to stop him **killing millions** of people

I just hope **Lotus** paid the **electricity bill** while I was gone!

Lotus, love I've got to **fly** . . .

But **millions** are relying on me reaching **Looter** . . .

Not the **millions** in **New York** – I mean the **millions** at the **Box Office**!

SUPER ICES

There you go **again**, leaving **me** alone with the **kids**

Since **when** have **you** been **concerned** with **New York**?

I'm **Lox Looter**, the world's most **evil man**. I'm going to **kill millions** just for **money**! Then I'm going to go out and **kill** even **more** for **money**! then **even** more! And **then** I'm going to **buy** another of these terrible **jackets** . and **appear** on **national TV** in **colour**! Now you know how **really evil** I am!!!

Mister Looter! Mister Looter! What if **SuperDuperman** should try to **stop** us?

I've got this **rock** that'll make him go **deaf** .

You mean you've got some **Kraptonite**?

No – I've got the new **LP** by **Motorhead**!

MOTORHEAD

Isn't it devilishly **evil, Onus**? in **five minutes** I'm going to **kill** everyone in **Manhattan** – all the **children, film stars, accountants** . .

muggers, rapists, arsonists, murderers . . .

Mmmm . . maybe I'm not as **evil** as I **thought**

Okay **Looter, hold it** right **there!**

It **has been** a long time hasn't it **Lox**? . .

SuperDuperman! After all these years . . .

You **still** break **down** the **wall** instead of using the **door**!!

CRUNCH!

You're too late, **SuperDuperman**, with this **button** I can obliterate **New York!**

I'm **not** impressed

I'm **not** impressed

And with **this button** I can destroy **California!**

And with **this button** I can turn on the **oven light** and see my **soufflé**

Now that **IS** impressive!

What, the **oven light**?

No, your **soufflé** – you must give me the **recipe** some time

LEGO

Take **that** . . . and **that** . and **that**

Okay, I **give in**, I **give in** . .

And **that** . . . and **that** . . . and **that** .

Okay, Okay, I **surrender!**

And **that** and **that** and **that**

I guess your **Superhearing** isn't as **good** as it **used** to be!

POW! Crunch! JAB THUD! BIFF! SOK!

* COURTESY OF BATTYMAN SPECIAL EFFECTS DEPT.

I'm not **beaten yet** – you've still got to beat **General Klodd** – my ally from the **Phantom Zone!**

Klodd! I thought I'd **killed** you in **sequel eleven!**

So did I – but a **wonder cure** saved me . . .!

What a new **asprochemical** from **I.C.I.??**

No . . . a **$20,000 contract** from **Warner Bros!!**

I'VE GOT MORE MANA THAN MING!

you haven't aged a bit **Supes!!**

Us **Superheroes** never grow old **Looter . . .**

I wouldn't be so sure of that – **the way** you blew **Mod** through the **wall** with your **Superwheeze** wasn't as **impressive** as it **used** to be . . .!

I've **defeated** your cronies, **Looter . . . admit** you're **beaten – take off** your **wig** again!

Never! Not while there are more **sequels** planned!

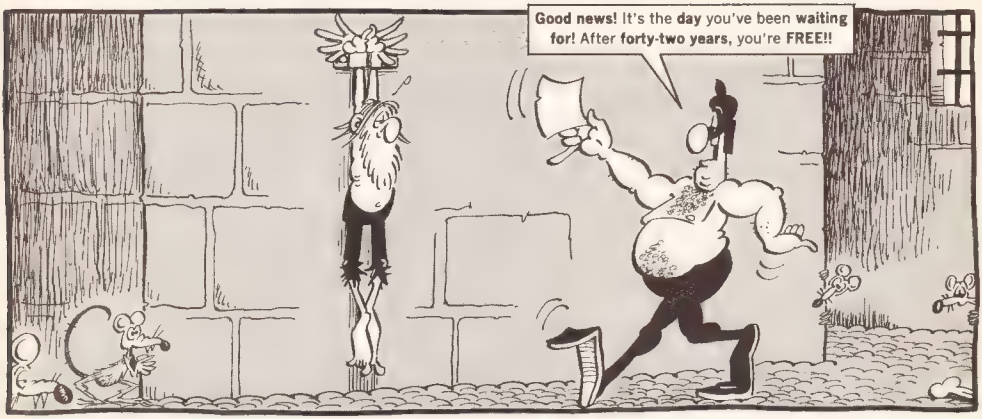
There'll be no more **sequels** – I'm **quitting** whilst I'm **ahead!!!**

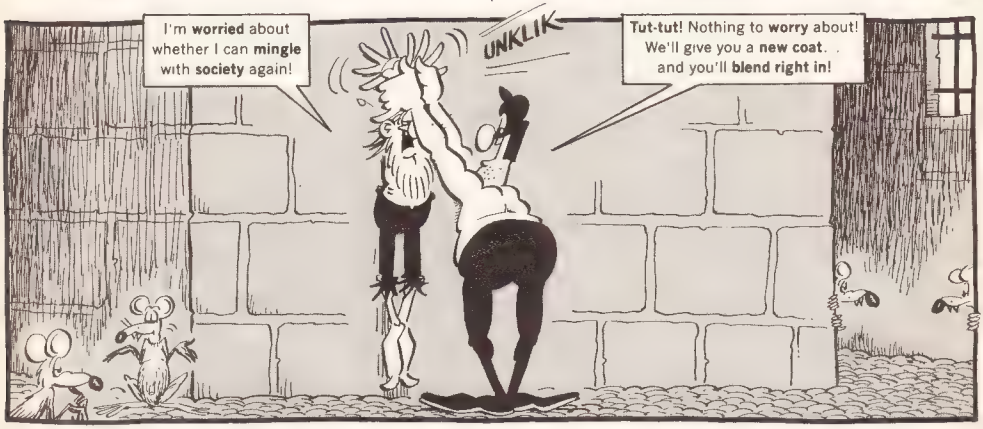
Quitting?? But you've always been **SuperDuperman!** who could **possibly 'Super'-cede** you?

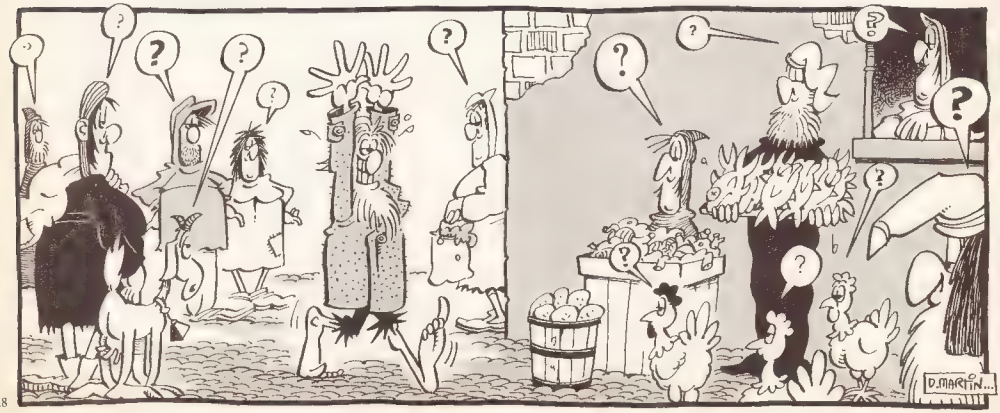
They've got **someone** who will **never quit** . . . **never give in** . . even when **everyone** know's he's **past it** . . .

I AM THE GREATEST

ONE HAPPY DAY IN THE DUNGEONS







PREP TALK DEPT.

Suppose you had a TV show starring four teenage girls who lived together in a prep school dormitory and blabbed about their social lives, their day to day problems and other dull trivialities. And then, whenever there was a blessed lull in the conversation, you'd have them pretend they were Les Dawson, and exchange one-liners. And then, without even waiting for a lull in the conversation, you'd bring in some windy "parent figure" to express her views on manners and morals in ten thousand words or more. What would you have? Well, for one thing, you'd have a U.S. SitCom that leaves its audience with tired eardrums after spending thirty minutes being bombarded by:

the Yaks of Life

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: TOM KOCH

The Beastland tuition is **$14,000 a term!** Just sign this **contract,** Tubby!

Oh, gee, **look...!** I **broke** the **point** on your **pencil!**

Ah-hah! Destroying school property!! To **pay** for that, you kids will all have to go to work in the **Dining Hall!!**

SNAP

Every morning, you'll **mop the floors!** And then you'll **scrub the pots and pans—**

And just **how long** must we **do** this—this Coolie labor!?

Until you've either **worked off your debt**... or Beastland is forced to **close** when somebody finally notices that we don't have any **classes** or **teachers!**

I **don't get it!** If our folks are **rich** enough to **send** us to this fancy prep school, how come we have to do **K.P.** to **pay** for **one lousy thing** we broke...?

To quote our school's revered motto, **"Never question the unbelievable!"** Actually, they **want** you to work in the **Dining Hall** so I can become the **warm parent figure** you **never had!**

With **your shape** you remind me of the **dachshund** I never had!

KP IS FOR LOVERS

PALE HORSE

PAIL RIDER

I'm just **thrilled** to be starting my **education** at Beastland, so I can **train** for a **better job** than my **Mom** held for twenty years!

What did your Mother **do...?**

She worked in a **restaurant, folding napkins** and **polishing silverware!**

Good news, girls! The **school picnic** is next Sunday! Your **parents** will come, and each of you can also invite a **date** from **Freebish Academy!**

Boys?!? That's **terrific!** I'll invite **Dink E. Warburton III,** the gorgeous blond **star** of **Freebish's basketball team!**

I'll stay in my **room!** I'm **too fat** to get a date!

I'm too butch to get a date!

I'm too shocked to get a date—because this is the **first** time I ever heard of a **school** with a **WHITE guy** on its **basketball team!**

PROPERTY OF THE NY JETS

Oh, girls! You **mustn't** stay away from the picnic because you think you're **not good enough** to get dates! It's time for a **comforting talk!!**

Oh, no!! Here comes one of these **touching moments** when she **buries us** in **motherly wisdom!** I'll go get the **barf bags!**

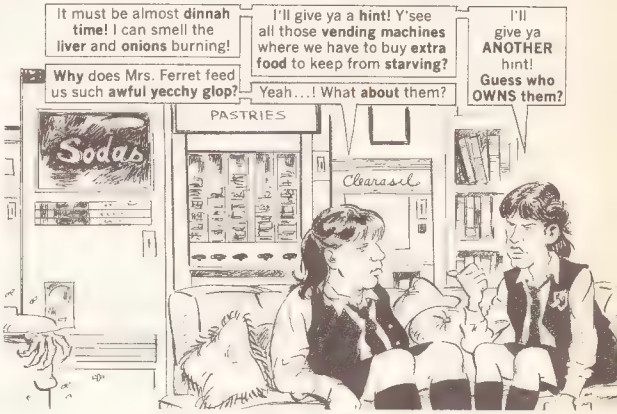
THIS WAY OUT

Dare to be great! Set your eyes on the far horizons! Win one for the Gipper! Just imagine where I'D be today if I'd lost my self esteem!
BARF BAG
MAD

Where DO you suppose she WOULD be today if she lost her self-esteem??
Beats me! If there's any job more lowly than fixing three meals a day for a bunch of spoiled brats in this place, I can't think of it!

Blah, maybe you can fix Nutalie and Moe up with dates! You must know some boys at Freebish Academy!
Sure! They're all listed in my "Slam Book"! That's where I write my secret impressions of every guy I've ever met! So... do you want Nosehairs Pitner, Bucktooth Bigelow, or Pulsing Pimples Flekney?

Blah, you should be ashamed! Only a cold conceited snob would notice people's ugly features and ignore their inner beauty!
You're right!! Just because I'm gorgeous, I shouldn't look down on the less fortunate! Thanks for setting me straight, Gopher Face!


It must be almost dinnah time! I can smell the liver and onions burning!
Why does Mrs. Ferret feed us such awful yecchy glop?
I'll give ya a hint! Y'see all those vending machines where we have to buy extra food to keep from starving?
Yeah...! What about them?
I'll give ya ANOTHER hint! Guess who OWNS them?
PASTRIES
Soda
Clearasil

Why do we always wind up getting ready for bed at the same time?! And who'd build a dormitory that only has one bathroom with one sink in it?
Probably an Architect who loves to hear insult jokes! All this over-crowding is made to order for our style of humor!
Watch it! Your hair dryah is makin' my MOUTH WASH harden!!
That's because you're trying to gargle with nail polish, Dummy!!
See...?! THAT's the kind of clever material we'd lose if we had separate bedrooms!
NAIL POLISH
STP

Is it ALSO humorous for us to be sleeping in a crowd?!?
Not particularly! Beastland just happened to inherit this bunk bed from "Leave It To Beaver" after it was cancelled in 1965 for being too slow-paced, juvenile and boring!
Really?!? I didn't know TV had higher standards in 1965 that it does now!
ZZZZZ

No wonder we didn't get any sleep!! Tootsie played RECORDS half the night!

So?!? Stereotyped Black kids always listen to Aretha Franklin at full volume until two A.M. in the morning! It's supposed to be part of our cultural heritage!

Now, now, girls! Don't squabble! You're probably a little on edge from too much caffeine! You should try Swanka brand decaffinated coffee... *heh-heh!!*

Hey! What's HE doin' here?!?

Don't worry about it! Sooner or later, he turns up everyplace!

I've finished the menu for the Parents' Day Picnic! The main course will be chocolate chip cookies with caramel sauce!

That's terrible nutrition! You're already a short, dumpy little kid! You want to grow up to be a short dumpy little woman?

No, she wants to grow up to be just like YOU!!

Here's the date you asked me to get for Moe, Mrs. F.! His name is Bosco! He has an I.Q. of 40, a personality like a gold fish and his feet smell!

I warned you before, Blah! You shouldn't talk that way about a person right in front of his face!

Oh, that's not his face! It's a Halloween mask! I had him wear it 'cause I was afraid Moe wouldn't think he was cute enough to go out with if she saw his real face!

A poor unfortunate like Bosco often has a hidden radiance just waiting to blossom forth when we cultivate it with patience and understanding!

I hope this doesn't mean you're planning to make him listen to one of your motherly lectures! He looks even worse when he's retching!

Then... after the picnic, I'll bring out the bottle of booze that I keep hidden under my mattress for special occasions!

You... you're inviting me to your ROOM?!? Wow! I'm even more desirable than I thought!

Don't flatter yourself, Freak! Any guy would look good to a woman who's been isolated for weeks with a schoolful of swarmy little broads!

Blah... guess what!? I got me a date for the picnic!

Marvy! Is he a big man on campus at Freebish Academy...?

No, he's a big man on CHAMOIS at Rudy's Car Wash! Or did you forget that on TV, I'm only allowed to date Black guys!?

With all the **time** you've spent getting **dates** for the **Parents' Day Picnic,** I **hope** you haven't forgotten to invite your **PARENTS** to it **as well!**

Aw... **we're** not going to invite **them!** They'd be **too busy** to **come!**

Yeah! They **never** would have stashed us in this **crummy boarding school** if they'd had **time** for **us!!**

You **mustn't think** such things, or you'll grow up **warped,** Nutalie!

As you **mature,** thus becoming an **older person,** there is **one vital fact** I want you to **always remember!** Every **parent** was **once** somebody's **mother** or **father!**

What's Mrs. Ferret **talking** about!

It's **really nothing!** We've come to the **weekly segment** where we **knock off** with the **jokes** and deal in some **serious issues** facing teenagers!

Okay... so what's **this** week's **serious issue?**

I already TOLD you! It's **REALLY NOTHING!**

Regardless of how you **feel** about it now, your **parents** will always be your most **immediate forebearers!**

And in **addition,** they are **forever bound to you** by being **children** of your **grandparents!**

As you **wander** through **life,** cherish the fact that **George Washington** was the **father** of our **country!** Also that **necessity** is the **mother** of **invention!** But on the **other** hand, your **heart** belongs to **Daddy!** All of which proves just how **important** parents **really are!**

All right!! You **win!!** We'll **invite** our parents to the picnic!! Just **have mercy** and **stop** with the **cliches!!**

We **made** our parents **come,** just like you **browbeat us** into **doing,** Mrs. F.! But, before you **meet** them, there's **one** thing you ought to **know!!**

We **didn't hesitate** to **invite our folks** because we **really thought** they **hated** us! It was **more** because we knew **YOU'D hate THEM!!**

Me...?! Hate your **parents?**

Where would you ever get a **silly idea** like **THAT?!**

You'll see! Meet my Dad, the raunchiest cop at the raunchy Swill Street Police Station... where he's always voted "Worst Dressed Man Of The Year"!

Greetings, Hairball! Too bad if the cigar bothers you! Usually, my garlic breath is so strong, people don't even notice that I'm smoking!

You insisted, Mrs. Ferret, so here are my parents! You can call them George and Louise! Oddly enough, the short one with the high voice is George!

If YOU'RE with the POlice, it's no wonder I've had so many stick-ups at my cleaning shops!

Grrrrr! I oughta crush your head like a grape, Scum-bucket!!

I suggest that you idiots shut up... otherwise I'll buy up all of the property around here... just so I can have you legally thrown off it!

I'd hoped you'd never find out, but this crumb is my father! He calls himself "J.R."! I wouldn't repeat what other people call him!

Last, but far from least... meet the fatherly tub of lard from whom I inherited my forty-six-inch waistline!

Don't be so modest, Child! You inherited ALL of the charmin' Hogg characteristics! You're also short, buffoonish an' ugly!

Despite my generous contributions, Mrs. Ferret, I see the school still hasn't named its library after me! I could have the entire faculty flogged for that, you know!

What about it, Sister? Did you and the other school Turd Brains welsh on a deal ...like Dog Breath says?

Speaking of libraries... did I tell you I don't use one anymore! I'm doing so well, I bought my own book!

That's nuthin'! Listen to this, Li'l Lady! Back home, nobody goes to the library 'cause they're all downtown... watchin' Police Car accidents!

God help me! Let me out of this ZOO!

I'm only a simple, well-meaning buttinsky! How could I know that every obnoxious character on TV had fathered kids like you to carry on the family tradition?!

Never mind! Just sign this pledge to spare us any more of your cockamamy advice!

Otherwise, we'll take revenge by inviting our parents to come back for the school Christmas party!

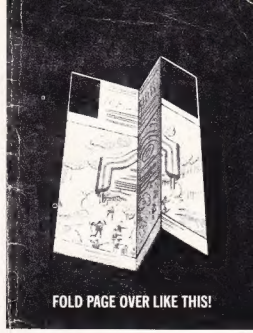
Oh, no...! Please! I'll mind my own business!! I swear it!!

WHAT WOULD BE A VAST IMPROVEMENT ON "THE RIGHT TO BEAR ARMS"?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

To the chagrin of wildlife lovers everywhere, the Constitutional "right to bear arms" has been used by rifle club members and hunters as their excuse to possess the weapons necessary to carry on their slaughter. For a truly happy and unique MAD solution to the problem, merely fold in the page as shown at the right.



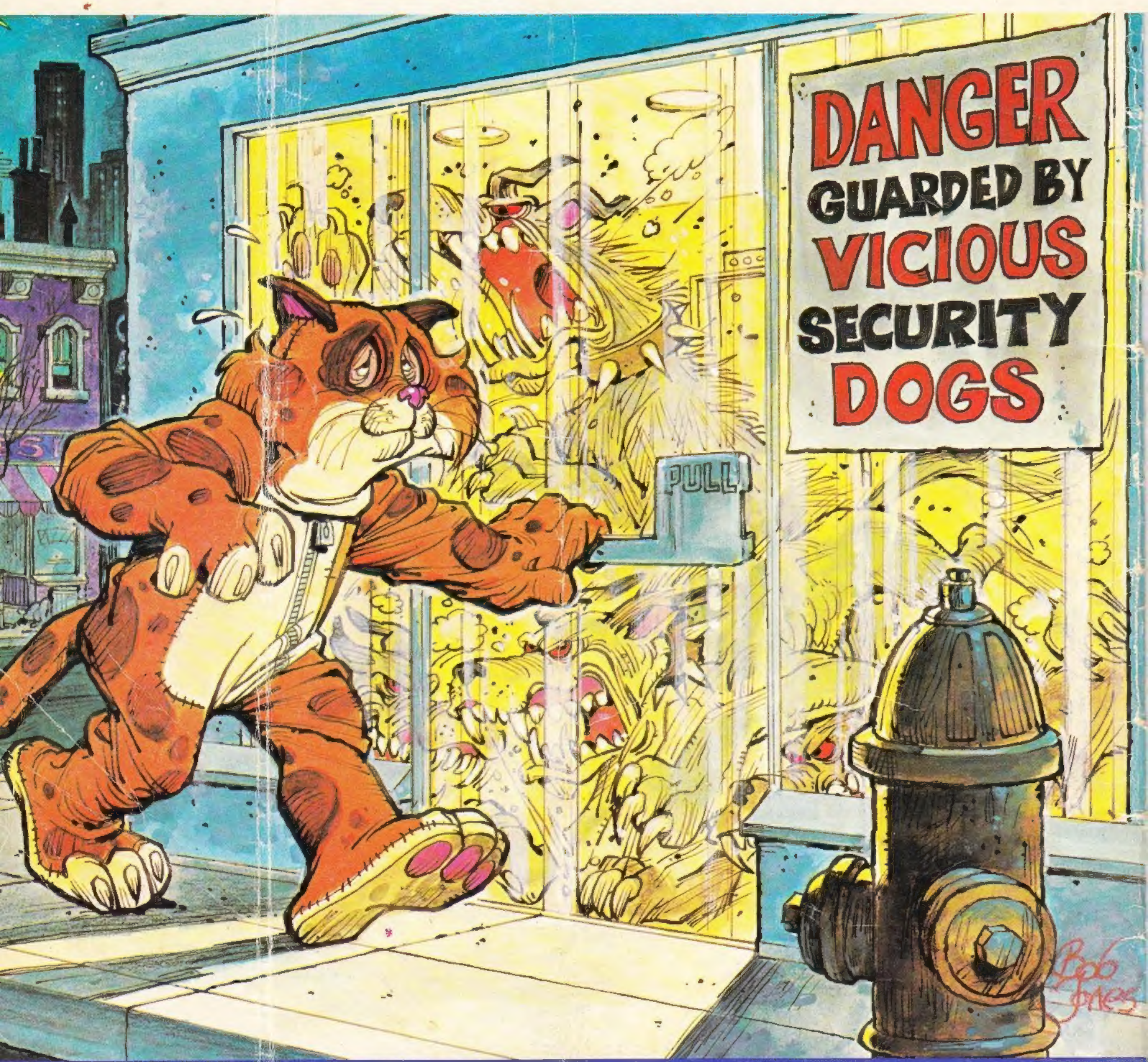
A▶ FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

ARTIST & WRITER: AL JAFFEE

THE RIFLE CLUB MEMBER AND HUNTER HAS BEEN TAUGHT TO FIGHT FOR THE RIGHT TO OWN HIS OWN FIREARM BECAUSE LOSING IT IS ONE OF HIS BIGGEST FEARS

A▶ ◀B

WHY KILL YOURSELF?



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